

BILLY SOLVES PROBLEM

Thought It Would Be Fine to Have a Father.

By A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

"I can't for the life of me understand why you won't marry me if you love me," said Walter Gillem. They were having coffee in a gay restaurant in the late afternoon.

"Because," answered Elizabeth Thurston, "Billy would resent your taking his father's place. He reverences his memory and he would never forgive me for even appearing to forget Tom. You don't realize that Billy is grown up at six years."

"Why, Billy and I would be two good pals, Elizabeth. He might feel badly at first, but I will make it just as easy for you and for him as I can. There is no use in wasting these years of happiness when Billy, childlike, would get over any sort of feeling in a month."

"You're mistaken about that," said Billy's pretty mother quickly. "Billy never forgets or forgives anything. He is terribly in earnest about life."

"He is a fine little chap. Did he tell you how I picked him up going from school yesterday and took him for a long run in my car? He doesn't ask a thousand questions like most boys, but I'll wager he knows nearly as much as I do about the mechanism of that car."

"Oh, yes, he came up to my sitting room, as he always does when he comes home, and told me about his trip. He promised me that as soon as he was a little older he would sell our car and buy one of a more improved make. 'It makes me feel as if I was most grown, mother,' he said to me, 'to have Mr. Walter show me things about his car. He doesn't talk to me the way our chauffeur does, and explain every little thing same as if I were a baby, but he just treats me well—as if we were two gentlemen out together.' Billy doesn't relish being patronized," laughed Elizabeth.

"Billy's care for you that I want to share has made him far older than the average boy of six. He is a gentleman of the old school," said the man



"If She Would Only Just Love You."

warmly. "Why don't you let me try to broach the subject of our engagement to him? I believe that he would take it like a soldier and congratulate me."

"He would be brave enough before me, but he would break his heart grieving in secret. Oh, no, I can't let Billy be hurt. Don't spoil your life for me," she smiled sadly as he slipped his arm through hers to steady her on the snowy pavement outside the restaurant. "Go love and marry somebody who has no Billy."

"But the only woman I want has Billy, and I want Billy, too. If I can't have them now, I'll just wait until Billy is old enough to understand." "But I won't be yours, then. Why, my hair may be gray," she argued, as she slammed the car door and they were whirled swiftly through the street in his big limousine.

"That's all right. Mine will be gray sooner than yours. Do you feel a package over there by you? It's for Billy."

"How thoughtful you are! Of course you'll go in and give it to him and teach him how it runs. It is something to run isn't it? You're just two boys together."

"Yes, and I'll stay to dinner, thank you."

"You're a very welcome guest, always."

"But I don't like to be a guest. I'm a guest everywhere I go. I want to be homefolks," he whispered tenderly. "I want to carry a few home when the market man has failed in his delivery, and we have nothing for dinner. I want to be necessary to a home and feel as if I belonged to somebody."

"You do," came a soft voice that was soon mothered in his coat collar. "Hello!" cried Billy, racing down the stairs and looking for all the world like Lord Fauntleroy in his velvet and lace. "I'm glad you came in with mother. Stay to dinner! We're going to have plum pudding and hard sauce. James told me," he confided to the big, stalwart fellow who stood at the foot of the stairs holding out a bulky package.

"For me?" asked Billy. "Thank you. You're good to mother and me. When she goes out with you, she always comes back with pink in her

face like the roses you sent yesterday." The boy looked admiringly at his young mother.

A beseeching signal flashed from Gillem's eyes to the woman's, but she pretended not to see. She could not, would not, have Billy hurt, not for all the happiness she could promise herself by marriage with this man.

When the package was opened in the library by eager childish fingers, Billy saw a wonderful little automobile with real rubber tires and a tiny steam whistle that sounded like the big one on Gillem's own car.

"Find it," he begged of Gillem and soon the soft brown curly head was close to the big black one, and man and boy were equally interested in the toy. When Billy's mother slipped away to dress for dinner, the boy turned to Gillem with the eager question, "Are you a very good friend of mine?"

"The best in the world, Billy. What can I do for you?"

"Mother's sad about something. She cries every time you go away. Do you know why?"

"Why?—I—" stammered the man, torn between his promise to the woman he loved and the innocent trusting face before him, waiting for an answer.

"I believe she wants to marry Mr. Sam Carter, and she knows I don't like him. You know you told her how Mr. Carter loved her. Is that it?" "No, no, I think not, Billy. Your mother doesn't love Carter in that way."

"Now," said Billy, moving a little closer and laying his hand on the man's arm. "If she would just love you, I'd like first rate to have you for a father. I loved my real, own father very much, like any boy," went on the childish voice, "but I tell you it would be fine to have a live father like you around every day."

Billy was caught in two strong arms and held very, very close. "I'd love to take you and your mother to my big house to live. I love you and the beautiful mother, too. Do you think we could persuade her to go?"

"We'll try," whispered Billy. "Don't you tell her about what I said. That's a secret between us."

"Sure," answered Gillem, happily.

All through the meal Billy thought of Mr. Gillem's big stone house and his kennel of fine dogs. It would be great to live in that house, he thought, and wondered how he could lead up to the important matter.

"Mr. Walter," he questioned, "I wonder what your dogs would do if a little boy went there sometimes?"

"They would be glad to see him. They are friendly fellows."

"I guess they wouldn't like to have a boy around all the time, though, would they?"

"Yes, they would," said Gillem, taking care not to look at Elizabeth. He could, with difficulty, keep the laughter from his eyes.

"I think I'll go home with you some day. Boys ought to stay with a man some, oughtn't they, mother?"

"Yes," said a very weak voice.

"What are you talking about son?"

"I told Mr. Walter how you cry sometimes, mother, and asked him if it was because you wanted to marry Mr. Carter. He said he didn't think so, but that he loved you and me, too, and wanted us to go to his house to live. Wouldn't it be fine to have a real live father to play with at the lonesome time just before dinner?"

Billy slipped out of his chair and went to her, and Gillem left his own place to stand on the other side.

"Won't you let me have Billy and you for keeps?" begged the man down close beside her, so that his eyes were on a level with Billy's eyes.

"Yes," said Elizabeth, drawing the two dear heads to her breast. "I'll mother both my boys."

"And I," said Billy, proudly, "will have a real father like Freddie Camp and Arthur Tyson. Now, let's go play with our new automobile," urged Billy, anxious to include the new member in his family circle.

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SHARP RETORT, THEN FLIGHT

Probably Mr. Knox Chose the Wisest Course, All the Circumstances Considered.

"You men have everything your own way, it seems to me," remarked Mrs. Knox plaintively, looking up from her cantaloupe to the advertisements on the back of her husband's newspaper.

Mr. Knox did not reply. He had long ago learned the wisdom of silence in the face of his wife's arguments against world-made laws and man's monopoly on privileges, and divers other subjects of great magnitude, so he went right on reading.

"It is no wonder so many women are petty, when their whole lives deal in trivialities," Mrs. Knox continued, "you men can do just anything you please, but we women have to observe social convention."

Here she gave a decisive nod to her martyred head and waited to see if she had a rise.

Oliver Knox laid down his paper deliberately and arose with the expression of one who has a great thought smoldering in his consciousness but does not feel sure of just how to project it.

"So far as I can see," he said quickly, "it only takes one woman to make a whole social convention."

By this time he had reached the hall, grabbed his Panama, and was making a frantic rush to catch a car he thought he heard coming over the hill.

Less Display at Weddings. Simplicity in Weddings is the unexpected sign of sanity among the English aristocracy.

GARFORD KNOWN AS FIGHTING MAN

Places Welfare of Human Race Above Almighty Dollar.

HAS SCORED MANY VICTORIES

Progressive Candidate For Governor Waged Successful Battle For Municipal Owned Waterworks Plant in Elyria and Has Lived to See System Placed On Paying Basis—Put Boss-Controlled Political Machine Out of Business.

Elyria, O.—(Special.)—That A. L. Garford, the Progressive candidate for governor, would make the fight for the principle that he did in the Chicago and Ohio Republican conventions, which has won for him the terms of "militant," "a two-fisted fighting man" and "a man who places the welfare of humanity above the dollar," would not allow the lure of public office to swerve him from the thing that he believed to be right, was confidently expected by Elyrians, for they have known him as a "progressive" for the last two decades.

Garford's fight for a municipal waterworks system in Elyria, which covered seven years, in the late nineties and which won for the city a plant that has been one of the most pronounced successes among municipal owned public utilities, stamped him as a progressive many years ago. Incidentally it was his first fight to eliminate "big business from politics."

Fifteen years ago the Elyria waterworks system was privately owned. Cost of water to the consumer was high and the quality low. Garford, believing that the city could successfully own and operate its own plant, called a public meeting to consider the project. From this public meeting grew a seven-year fight against the corporation, which was hampered by politicians in the employ of the company, injunction suits and all of the devices known to "crooked business."

To further the campaign Garford bought a newspaper, personally hired competent attorneys to fight the injunction suits and finally had the gratification of seeing his idea succeed. Today Elyria is supplied with pure filtered lake water, at half the cost the consumers were paying, and the waterworks system is a paying venture, as is shown by the fact that its bonds are in demand at an interest rate of 4 per cent.

Garford's victory in the waterworks fight marked the beginning of the end of one of the strongest boss-controlled political machines in any county in Ohio, and stamped him as a vigorous fighter for principle.

REPUBLICANS DODGE EIGHT HOUR ISSUE

Kept Bosses Would Not Let Them Do Otherwise.

The Republican platform doesn't mention the eight-hour working day. This is because the kept bosses of the plutocracy, who stole the Republican convention of 1912, serve masters who hate the eight-hour day.

Penrose, first of the kept bosses, represents steel, oil and the Pennsylvania railroad in the United States senate. This triumvirate is the invisible government of the state of Pennsylvania. In the Pittsburgh district the mills of the steel trust run day and night. They can't stop, or their molten metal would cool.

The laborers, to keep the mills going, work seven days a week, with only two shifts to each 24 hours. Such desperate labor is profitable—for the masters. Especially since they pay on the average only \$1.65 a day for it. So of course Penrose would let nothing go into the Republican platform finding fault with the arrangement.

But such desperate work dehumanizes the workers. They labor like beasts, they play like beasts, they fight like beasts, they love like beasts and they die like beasts after lives that weren't worth living.

The Progressive platform declares for an eight-hour day in industries of continuous employment. This does not mean that the eight-hour day is advocated for those who work by daylight and have Sundays off. It applies only to nonstop occupations, like steel making, where the day must necessarily be cut into either two or three parts. The Progressives say that in such cases the day should be cut into three parts instead of two.

Is this proposal wrong? If it is, who will arise to say so? Will Mr. Taft? Or Mr. Wilson? No, neither of them will openly oppose the eight-hour day until the election is over.

They will just keep quiet about it, as their platforms do, and talk about something else. It a subtler method of opposition—and less dangerous to candidates.—Chicago Tribune.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Mary J. Fulton deceased. B. W. Munts has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Mary J. Fulton, late of Highland County, Ohio, deceased. Dated this 11th day of October A. D. 1912. T. M. WATTS, Probate Judge of said County.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Delilah Hiestand deceased. C. W. Hiestand has been appointed and qualified as executor of the estate of Delilah Hiestand, late of Highland County, Ohio, deceased. Dated this 12th day of October A. D. 1912. T. M. WATTS, Probate Judge of said County.

Obituary.

Leaves have their time to fall And whither at the North wind's breath, But all seasons have their time to shine, O death!

True death has all seasons for its harvest. It lays its icy hand upon the brow of one by one and the spirit leaves its home of mortal clay and is wafted back to the God who gave it. Churchill Hansbrough was born Oct. 13, 1847 and departed this life on Oct. 5, 1912, aged 64 years 11 months and 22 days.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hansbrough, who came from Virginia to near Hillsboro, Highland county, Ohio, and settled on his large farm of nearly seven hundred acres which he still owned at the time of his death.

Churchill was born and always lived on his father's farm and was one of seven children. His father, mother, a sister and a brother preceded him to the great beyond. After the death of the father he continued to make his home with his sister, Mary Hansbrough, who lives on a portion of the old home place, he, overseeing the farm and being the chief help and counselor.

By this sister, Churchill, as he was more familiarly known by his family and neighbors, will be greatly missed, for he was a close observer of all work that was going on about him. He loved his home and when evening would come it found him always there, where he was wont to draw his chair to the hearthstone and mingle with the members of the family, which he leaves to mourn his death.

He was a man who had a high regard for honesty and uprightness of character. He was dominated by the spirit of walking humbly and mercifully, serving him whom he recognized as his Lord and Master.

He has fought the battle of life, given up bravely to death and answered the call of the Father. In the words of the poet, may we, as our brother,

So live that when thy summons come to join The innumerable caravan that moves To the pale realm of shade, where each shall take his chamber in the silent hall of death, Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed,

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindnesses extended to us during our sad bereavement.

THE HANSBROUGH FAMILY.

Obituary.

Phebe Olive Funk was born near Bethel, Clermont county, Ohio, March 16, 1858 and died at Mowrystown, Ohio, Sept. 28, 1912, aged 54 years, 6 months and 12 days. Her maiden name was Frazee. She married Dr. M. F. Funk Nov. 1898. She was a good wife and an earnest Christian, having joined the Baptist church in her youth. She was active in all the societies of the church and a charter member of the Rebekahs of Mowrystown.

She leaves a husband to mourn the loss of a faithful wife, sisters, brother and other friends to mourn the loss of a friend indeed and a companion in service.

FOLSOM.

Oct. 14, 1912.

The sons of C. C. Hopkins, of Bel fast, visited their cousins, Charles and Floyd Hopkins, last Sunday.

The corn is all cut and the wheat about all sowed. A large crop is being put in.

Preaching here next Sunday at 9:15 a. m. by Rev. Hirst, the pastor.

I. W. Beets and wife were guests of J. L. Walker and family last Sunday.

John McCoy and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Harry Carey, of Careytown, last Saturday and Sunday.

The foxes have been doing a great deal of damage around here the past few weeks, killing many turkeys.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not much better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers. adv

More than 10,000 miles of macadam roads have been ordered built in Afghanistan since the ruler of that country became the owner of an automobile.

ALLENSBURG.

Oct. 14, 1912.

Montgomery Screechfield and family, of Burtonville, spent from Friday until Sunday with his father, T. J. Screechfield.

Miss Daisy Chaney spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Aiva Leaverton at Milford.

Misses Daisy Carpenter Emma Shaffer and Ocie Chaney spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. T. E. Hawthorne, of Dodsonville.

James Breuer and wife, of Russell, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Hawk.

Mrs. Frank Hawk and children, spent one day last week with her mother, Mrs. Winkle, at Fairview.

Wm. Newton, of Russell, spent one day last week with Ben Carpenter.

Miss Florence Ludwig spent Sunday with home folks.

Otis Hawk and Ollie Ludwig and Miss Dena Ludwig spent Sunday afternoon with friends at Dodsonville.

Rufus Yowell, of Hamilton and Harry Yowell, of Cincinnati, spent several days with relative at this place.

Several from here attended the band concert at Lynchburg, Thursday night.

Henry Stroup and family, of Price-town, took dinner with John Thornburg and family.

Coral Holden entertained Allen Shield, of Lynchburg, Sunday.

Ellis Wilkin and wife spent Sunday at the Carpenter home.

Dexter Carpenter, of Hollowtown, entertained David Micheal and wife, Sunday.

SHACKELTON.

Oct. 14, 1912.

Jess Fenner, wife and son, of Littleton, were the guests of Allen Robinson and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Lucinda Lewis and daughter, Mrs. Will Pence, of Hillsboro, visited at the home of G. G. O. Pence and family, Wednesday.

Miss Rose Trop spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Hillsboro.

Ed. Chaney, wife and daughter, Bertha, and guest, Mrs. Allie Billingsly, of Seamen, and Ed. Bales, wife and son, were entertained by Albert Pence and wife, of Prairie Valley, Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Orebaugh, Master Ralph Pence and Mozelle Fawley spent Thursday and Friday with C. A. Pence, of Hoagland.

Mrs. Ira Helstand and daughter, Mrs. Gladys Uible, of Hillsboro, enjoyed Tuesday with the former's father, Noah Fawley.

Lewis Orebaugh and wife, of Hillsboro, spent Friday night with Frank Orebaugh and family.

Charlie Trop and wife entertained Rev. Horn, Sunday.

Ed. Pence and family were the guests of Harry Holden and family of near Danville, Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie Pennington spent Tuesday with Mrs. Henry Purdy, of Hillsboro.

Ellis Wilkin and wife enjoyed Saturday night and Sunday with home folks at Allensburg.

Wright Fawley and wife, of Tile Junction, entertained to dinner Sunday, Chas. Jonte, G. G. O. Pence and family, Mrs. Wesley Pence, Stella Orebaugh and son, Chas. Misses Gladys Barrett, of Rainsboro, Mozelle Fawley, Zelpha Pence, Calvin Templin and Dorcas Pence.

Mr. Bishir, wife and son, Jesse, and Miss Leona Curtis, of Illinois, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Quite a number from this place attended the funeral of Wm. Roush at South Liberty, Saturday.

Mrs. Knicker—The colonel is out for social justice.

Mrs. Subbuss—Has he got any scheme to keep your neighbors from getting your cook away for \$1 a month more?—New York Sun.

LET US TELL YOU ABOUT WISCONSIN.

1,000,000 Acres

Just Placed on the Market.

Write today for facts concerning the greatest Dairy, Corn, Tobacco, Sugar-Beet and Clover Seed producing state in the Union. We want you to know of the wonderful opportunities that Wisconsin offers the farmer. We want to tell you of our good schools, churches, our mail service and telephone advantages. We want you to know of the nearby markets for your produce, the cheapness of fuel, the good water, the inexpensive building material.

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We want to tell you all about WISCONSIN, and how you can buy unsurpassed land at \$10 to \$20 per acre. Write today for free booklets and full information. There is no obligation on your part. Our business is only to tell you what you would like to know about WISCONSIN.

THE WISCONSIN ADVANCEMENT ASSOCIATION, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of William Shawver deceased. Matilda Shawver has been appointed executrix of the estate of William Shawver, late of Highland County, Ohio, deceased. Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1912. T. M. WATTS, Probate Judge of said County.

TIMES FOR HOLDING CIRCUIT COURTS FOR THE YEAR, A. D. 1913.

STATE OF OHIO, FOURTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

It is ordered that the time of the beginning of the term of the Circuit Courts of the several counties in said Circuit for the year 1913, be fixed as follows, to-wit:

Washington County on the 7th day of January and the 30th day of September.

Athens County on the 14th day of January and the 7th day of October.

Hocking County on the 21st day of January and the 14th day of October.

Vinton County on the 4th day of February and the 21st day of October.

Meigs County on the 11th day of February and the 28th day of October.

Gallia County on the 18th day of February and the 28th day of October.

Lawrence County on the 25th day of February and the 5th day of November.

Scioto County on the 11th day of March and the 11th day of November.

Adams County on the 25th day of March and the 18th day of November.

Brown County on the 1st day of April and the 30th day of November.

Highland County on the 8th day of April and the 25th day of November.

Pickaway County on the 15th day of April and the 2nd day of December.

Ross County on the 22nd day of April and the 9th day of December.

Jackson County on the 29th day of May and the 16th day of December.

Said terms to begin at 9 o'clock A. M. September—1912.

THOMAS A. JONES, Clerk of the Court, EDWIN D. SAYRE, Judge.

The State of Ohio, Highland County, ss: I, J. E. Shannon, Clerk of the Circuit Court within and for the County and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original now on file in my office.

In witness Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of said Court at the Court House in Hillsboro, Ohio, this 28th day of September, A. D. 1912.

J. E. SHANNON, Clerk.

Very low one way Colonist Tickets on sale September 25 to October 10.

\$43.45 TO CALIFORNIA.

\$44.10 TO PORTLAND, ORE.

And other North Pacific coast points. And to many other Western states.

Low round trip home seekers tickets. On sale the first and third Tuesday of each month to the West, South and Southwest. Long limit, liberal stopovers.

Three fast trains daily to the East and West Steel equipment, excellent service. We can ticket you to any destination.

For detail information, sleeper reservation, etc., call on S. G. Griffin, local B. & O. S-W. ticket agent, or H. C. STEVENSON, Division Passenger Agent, Chillicothe, Ohio.

FALLSVILLE.

Oct. 14, 1912.

Wm. Ford and wife entertained their daughter, Mrs. Wm. J. Hamilton, a few days last week.

Wm. Taylor and wife spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Francis Edinfield, of near Wilmington.</